

CHANDLER IS A BIG MAN-- BIG ENOUGH FOR PRESIDENT

Big Enough as a Democrat to Fill With Honor to Himself and Party Any Job Within the Gift of the People.

(Special Correspondence)
Washington, D. C., Nov. 1.—As I have been introducing to the readers of these letters the men whose names have been prominently mentioned for the Democratic presidential nomination next year and as I have had a good deal to say about Lieut. Governor Chandler, of New York, also mentioned the fact that he did make a speech at Atlanta, Ga., on the 25th of October, I guess I can do no better than to let the people see what manner of speech he is capable of making, especially as his friends are asking the people to regard him as presidential size. The best way to judge a man in public life is by his public utterances and the best judge of those utterances is the whole people when they get the chance to read and study them. I read and endorsed the speech made by Governor Chandler before it was made. I will give the readers of this letter extracts from the speech and they may pass their judgment on it. It proves to me that the man is big enough, as a Democrat, for any old job within the gift of the people. It proves that he is not a pessimist nor a calamity howler, but a true American full of warm, red blood and who believes in the institutions of his country, and the common sense of the people. He hits a bull's eye every time when he talks about putting the big thieves in jail and does not believe in fining them, only to have the fines paid by the people in increased prices of commodities, he is sound on the question of protection and in dead right when he advocates the placing of the tariff question beyond the pale of partisan politics and taking it out of the way of scaring the people to death every two years when the question is to be exploited by a partisan committee of the Congress. But, here are some of the things Mr. Chandler said. Read and Judge for yourselves:
"I have not come to cry calamity, chaos and corruption. Our country was never greater than today, our past history never more appreciated, our present power never better understood and our future prosperity never more certain. The evils that alarm us are the evils that belong to and are part of great and sudden development. The mere fact that we are alarmed at their existence is evidence that our general condition is one of health. Ours is not the whining of a chronic invalid; it is the natural outcry of the strong man who finds himself in pain, dislikes it, and demands to be made well again. If we have a headache, suicide is not the cure; and if no more than an aching tooth, it is often better to refill the tooth than to pull it."
"Tampering with our Constitution has caused many existing evils. We have glanced at the history of our Nation as a doctor glances at that of his patient and we find the National pulse strong, with a constitution weakened for the moment by sudden development, undigested legislation and spurious remedies recommended by quack doctors, who enrich themselves at the patient's expense. We started with a clean bill of health. 'Equal rights and no special privileges.' As we grew from sea-board colonies into a Nation, we needed revenue. For revenue we adopted a tariff. At first, the tariff acted as a tonic; but, like all tonics, larger and larger doses became imperative. Rightly or wrongly the tariff has become such a prop to our commercial development that suddenly to destroy it by free trade would deprive the whole Nation of a stimulant, without which it might exist but could not prosper. I believe that our present protective system is a disease from which has sprung every really great evil that threatens our National life. A tariff, a bounty or a rebate is a special privilege and is opposed to equal rights. We began with the tariff. We found that railroads were necessary and we gave to them bounties in the form of eminent domain. The protected manufacturer and the privileged railroad were necessary to our development. Without gov-

ernmental aid, indirectly given, we could not suddenly have sprung from sea-board colonies to a world wide power? This was determined by statesmen of the last generation to be a necessary deviation from the true American ideal and it is too late to cavil or to find fault with them. There is, however, a wide difference between a temporary expedient and a permanent habit. Our manufacturers and our railroad directors soon learned that by going into politics they could increase and perpetuate their power, they were shown that by small, indirect and almost invisible taxation of the people, they could supply a political fund to ensure the success of the party that would perpetuate their power and increase their wealth. Once safely entrenched, the exploiters of commerce, the railroads to prevent healthy competition. Why shouldn't they? The Government has granted special privileges to them. Why should they not, in turn, grant special privileges to each other, even if such acts violated the fundamental but forgotten principle of 'no privilege and equal rights?' Theirs was special, fallacious reasoning!"

"The government had set an example and it was not for the self-styled 'Captains of Industry' to find fault with the Government so long as the great public poured money into their coffers. A moment ago, I said that every existing evil had its source in and sprang from the protective system—a system that led men to believe they could combine with impunity under the shadow of the Government's sanction, without regard for any precept, however hallowed by age or tradition, that formed no practical portion of a successful party's platform. While I believe this to be true, I would not have you think that the remedy need be more dangerous than the disease. But, inasmuch as railroads and other corporations have become a recognized part of our National and commercial life, in which, under the Government's protection and guarantee, the masses have investigated their hard-earned and still more hard-kept savings, their property interests must be safeguarded. If corporation officials have defied and violated the law, LET THEM BE PUNISHED by personal imprisonment, without regard to their positions, either social or financial. Away with class exemption in felony!"

Heavy fines may be exemplary, but they are neither preventive or punitive.
We read, for instance, that Mr. Rockefeller, now that he has retired from active participation in Standard Oil violations of statute law, was playing his favorite game of golf when told of the fine of twenty-nine million dollars imposed nominally upon the Standard Oil Co., but actually upon the public. Was Mr. Rockefeller disturbed? Investors in all kinds of securities were, and widespread business anxiety reflected their fears. But not Mr. Rockefeller; he finished his game with a smile and an almost record score. He foresaw that the fine, when collected would come from the pockets of the people in an increased price of oil.
"What a farce! nay worse. What a tragedy to invoke the law with loud acclaim of satisfied justice, only to end by actually hurting no one except the innocent public!"

"Let us abandon, as not forming any part of our development—mental, moral or National—spectacular effects so cherished by the political mountebanks! Let us, having traced the cause of our National disease to special privilege only to find that special privilege has sprung from the tariff, see, if possible, how the disease can be gradually cured, without injury to the body, political or commercial. That splendid body of American life has more value to us, as American citizens who love our country whether rightly or wrongly governed, than has any political triumph, academic discussion or learned treatise.
Conceded that the evils threaten us spring from special privilege, and a protective tariff is special privilege—let us seek the

remedy in a common sense and intelligent treatment of the tariff evil. We have lived and grown great, under, but not because of, the protective system. To thoughtlessly destroy that system would be to kill the patient before an attempt at cure. To unintelligently tamper with the tariff to secure temporary relief is equally unwise and dangerous. The tariff, as it now exists, is an evil! President McKinley, in his last public words practically admitted it. But this method of raising money to carry on Government has become so much a part of our National existence that a tariff, in some form, is today a National necessity. A National necessity should never be a foot-ball to be played with by political parties!"

"TAKE THE TARIFF OUT OF POLITICS! Divorce it from every suggestion of political manipulation. Make the raising of revenue a National, not a partisan, responsibility. The Army and the Navy are not fettered by politics; they are not made use of for private gain. The tariff should stand upon the same high plane, not to be made use of as a private privilege but regulator and respected as a National necessity, reduced to the lowest terms commensurate with our commercial growth and National importance.
"It is idle to expect that the American people can complete their education in a study like the tariff during the hurried rush of a National campaign. Yet the only opportunity for general understanding heretofore given has been upon short notice and at a time of feverish excitement. After National elections are over, Congressional committees of strictly political complexion have been appointed in the past, to which the vital interest of the people in the tariff are entrusted. The result always has been either a partisan report with undigested radical changes or a partisan report with no real changes. The undigested, radical report has created disturbance without affecting cure and has resulted in an increase tariff a few years later.
"Let us insist upon rigid and intelligent investigation. Let a commission be appointed of Senators and Representatives of both parties. Add to that commission the most learned exponents of political economy, chosen by recognized institutions of learning. Add to them men who represent the importer and exporter, the manufacturer and consumer, chosen by the Chambers of Commerce of our centres of civic strength; call in authorized representatives of organized labor and of the Farmers' Grange; and, after all sides have heard, such a tariff conference will have enlightened the people of this country as to the best remedies. Then Congress can act.
"The trouble heretofore has been that the people have had no voice in the tariff schedule after their votes had placed the power of discrimination and decision in the hands of a partisan committee that deals with tar-

SCENES ON STOCK EXCHANGE ARE AT TIMES VERY LIVELY

But it Takes the Cotton Exchange Men to Make the Noise—Stranger in New York Liked the Music He Heard and Will Attend Another Session.

New York, Nov. 1.—They may make more noise on the stock exchange—why shouldn't they? There is more of 'em, but," said a stranger who is enjoying himself seeing the sights of the city, "I'd almost be willing to bet there's no 50 men on the Stock exchange that could make as much uproar as 50 picked men of the cotton exchange, and if you don't believe that you ought to go down and hear the cotton men hollar."
"You don't know about that? You've never been in the Cotton exchange? No, I suppose not. That's the way with you New York folks."
"You've been to Europe and the Rocky mountains and Alaska and Hongkong, but you've never been much around your own town. Well, I've been down to see the Cotton exchange myself, and I like it."
"Big room, 150 feet long and thereabouts, and made 60 or 70 feet wide. Desks across one end and scattered around, and along a stretch on one side a battery of telegraph instruments with operators always busy. If there's ever any let up in the hollering on the floor you can hear the telegraph chorus coming in, for the men at the keys are always pounding away."
"They don't have trading posts scattered around on the floor here like they do on the Stock exchange, but here they do their trading around what they call the pit. The pit is formed of a stout brass railing set in a circle in the middle of the floor and having running around it, outside, an annular platform. The railing makes a circle about 20 feet in diameter and it is very stoutly braced so that people crowding against it can't push it over."
"They don't get inside the railing to trade, but stand around outside of it. The annular platform around the pit is three steps high; that is to say there are three steps up to the top of it from the floor outside, and then three steps down on the inner side, which is within two or three feet of the rail."
"The brokers stand around close to the railing and look across to the man opposite or anywhere around it, and on busy days when there are more men on the floor than can get to the railing they stand on the steps of the railing platform where they can see over the heads of the men in front and so down into and across the pit, and when you get the pit crowded in that way with men all hollering as loud as they can and that telegraph battery firing continuously filling in the chinks, why, you get a clamor that for anybody that likes that sort of thing is nothing less than exhilarating."
"One thing I didn't understand at first sight was a little heap of closed camp stools lying on the floor in the clear space in the pit within the railing, but I discovered about that later when I saw a man pull out one of those and sit down on it at the rail. So I infer they must have days when they sit around the pit railing, comparatively few in number, and talk across to one another in some degree of quiet. But they weren't quiet this day. The rail was crowded and there were bunches of men standing around on the platform steps and they were all shouting."
"They'd lean over the railing till I thought some of them would break themselves in two on it, as if they were trying to get as close as they could to the men on the other side they were shouting at, and as a man howled, he'd raise his right hand with his arm up as high in the air as he could raise it, and with more or less of his fingers extended straight and then the other man and this one with a savage sweep at the man on the other side he was hollering to, as if he was trying to hurl a bale of cotton or a thousand bales at him, and the other man and this one would stop a second or two and each write something down on a pad he carried in his left hand, and then they'd both start in again hollering with the rest."
"I couldn't understand a blessed word they said, except that every now and then you'd see somebody shake his fist wildly and hear him holler 'January!' and then maybe you'd see somebody raise his hand and hear him shout 'February!' and there was another man that stood at the railing side and screamed 'October!' These were bids for or offerings of cotton for future deliveries, I suppose, and they were all the words I could make out; for the rest there was just that continuous swinging of hands in the air and that continuous din of voices, with the telegraph battery playing away on the other side of the big room."

There was one thing here that we couldn't see, we being in the visitors' gallery looking down on the floor of the exchange, and this thing I speak of being out of sight under us. Looking down we could see below a long row of electric lights with a long reflector over them, throwing light somewhere, we fancied on a black-board under us on that side of the room, where they posted prices and sales and bulletins. There was apparently a platform there in front of the board; we could occasionally see down there under the row of electric lights the head of what appeared to be a young man moving along there with entire calmness and putting things down on the board, calm and easy through all the uproar on the floor.
"Then, suddenly, at five minutes to 3 o'clock, a gong high up on one of the pillars of the big room began clanging clamorously, and that seemed to excite everybody around the pit. Whereas a moment before, there had been some men there not howling or shaking their fists and there had been two or three men even sitting down, now everybody howled and everybody shook his fist, and there was one man that I thought would certainly break himself in two on the railing and there was one man that now began hurling cotton bales with both hands; and so they stood there around the pit screaming and howling and gesticulating louder and wilder than ever for five minutes on end, till that gong set up its clamoring again at 3 p. m., and five minutes later the room was quiet."
"You say you've never been to the Cotton exchange. Well, I think it would pay you to look in there some day when the market is lively. I'm going there again myself before I go away."

PIPE LINE SPRINGS LEAK

Hundreds of Gallons of Oil Lost.

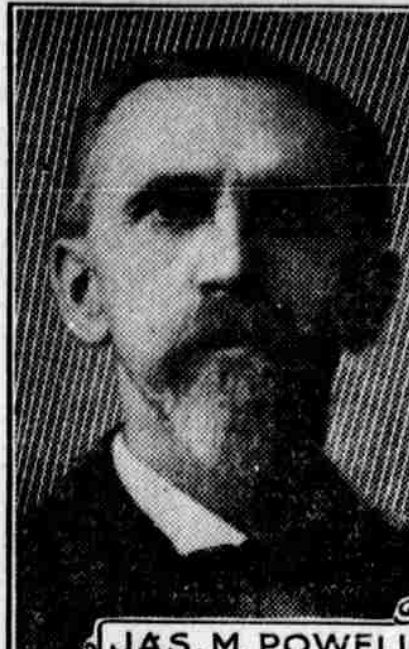
FARMERS REAP HARVEST

Train Strikes Wagon Heavily Loaded with Stone.

Caledonia Capitalists Form Plans for Opening a New Stone Quarry Near Delaware.

Caledonia, Nov. 2.—Sometime Sunday the pipe line north of town, laid by the Ohio Oil Co. to convey oil from Indiana to Pennsylvania, sprung a leak near the Maple Grove school house and several hundred gallons were forced out over the ground before the pumps were stopped. Farmers in that vicinity were busy Monday, dipping the oil up and hauling it away in barrels. The line was repaired Monday.
Last Monday evening about 6 o'clock, a farmer hauling building stone from Marion, drove on the Erie tracks near the farm of Frank Clah three miles west of Caledonia. So heavy was the load of stone that the horses could not pull it across the track. Seeing a train approaching the teamster hurriedly unhitched the animals. The train crushed into the wagon, practically demolishing it. The locomotive drawing the train was also badly damaged.
Rev. G. M. Rourke, of Marion, will deliver an address at the town hall Monday night in the interest of Hensel the independent candidate for representative.
A number of Caledonia men are organizing a company to open up a stone quarry near Delaware. The money necessary to start the company has been secured and the land will be viewed to determine whether it would justify a company to open a quarry.
Mrs. Chas. Pommert and two sons Melvin and Chester and daughter Luella, left Tuesday for Mansfield, where they will be the guests of Mrs. S. J. Mahle for a few days.
The W. F. M. S. will hold their regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Frank Lyons on Wednesday, Nov. 6.
Mrs. Florence Ghettings and daughter Catherine, of Cleveland, are

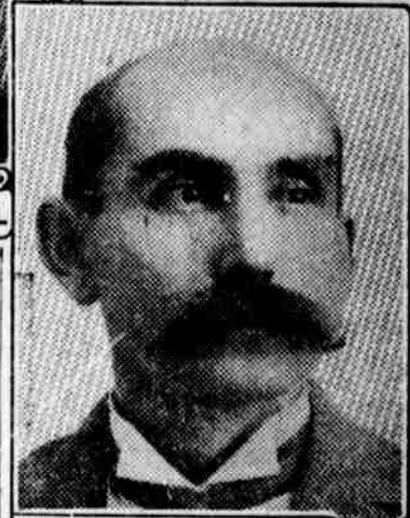
Kidney Disease, First Stage Promptly Relieved By Pe-ru-na.



JAS. M. POWELL

Catarrh of the Bladder.
Mr. James M. Powell, 431 Kensington street, Kansas City, Mo., writes:
"About four years ago I suffered with a severe catarrh of the bladder which caused continued irritation and pain. I was miserable, and could not stand up or walk for any length of time without extreme weariness and pain."
"I began taking *Peruna* and it greatly relieved me, and in eleven weeks I was completely cured, and felt like a new man."

THE first stage of Bright's Disease of the kidneys is known as the catarrhal stage. Catarrh of the mucous membrane lining the kidneys is the first act of a drama that often ends as a tragedy.
To stop the catarrh is to head off the disease.
If Bright's Disease can be relieved during the catarrhal stage all will be well.
Peruna has achieved a reputation for mitigating catarrh of the internal organs.
This explains why *Peruna* has been used with so much success in kidney diseases.



WILLIAM F. LOTHAMER

Kidneys and Liver Affected.
Mrs. Carrie King, 730 North Cascade, Colorado Springs, Col., writes:
"*Peruna* has been my favorite and only household remedy for nearly five years. I have suffered for years with biliousness, and kidney and liver trouble. If I caught a little cold, the pains were increased, and backache and headache were of frequent occurrence."
"However, *Peruna* cured me—twelve bottles made me a new and healthy woman. For three years I have enjoyed the best of health. I keep *Peruna* constantly in my home, if my husband or I catch cold or feel indisposed, a few doses of *Peruna* never fail to restore us."

Mr. William F. Lothamer, former president of the Ross Barbers' Union, a noted politician and at one time chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, writes from 1906 South 4th Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.:
"For years I suffered with severe disease of the kidneys. I would have pains all over my body, and at times have such dizziness in my head that I could not see nor work."
"Nights I would often be awake with pain so I could get no rest. I spent hundreds of dollars on doctors and drugs, and had ceased to have faith in either."
"My druggist told me one day of the praise his customers gave to *Peruna*, and advised me to try it, offering to return my money if it did not help me. I purchased a few bottles. I kept getting better. The medicine did its work, and in four months I was a well man."

TREATMENT TO PROLONG THE LIFE OF MINE TIMBERS

The cost of every ton of anthracite is increased eight cents by expense of the mine timbers. To supply these timbers requires each year the product of approximately 150,000 acres of forest. Timber used for cross-ties for tramroads in the main haulage ways, as wooden rollers, and as props. A set of gangway timber consists of two legs, commonly 9 or 10 feet long and averaging about 13 inches in diameter, and a collar, 6 to 7 feet long. These sets are placed on an average at intervals of 5 feet; one gangway frequently contains 1,000 sets; and 10 gangways to a colliery is not an unusual number.
The average life of the timber is hardly above two years. Forty-five per cent of the timbers are destroyed by decay, while breakage, wear, and insects destroy the remainder. By peeling the timbers and properly seasoning them, and especially by giving them a treatment in oils or chemical salts, their length of service is materially increased.
In an industry where the cost of timber is so large an item it is important to know what method of preservative treatment will give the greatest service at the least expense. To determine this, experiments were conducted in the seasoning and treating of mine timbers, principally pine oak, and chestnut. The last two woods were investigated largely to determine their suitability for planting in the anthracite region as a source of supply of mine timbers. The results show that peeled timber is superior in durability to unpeeled timber, and if it is peeled and seasoned for from two to four months in the woods there is an additional saving in freight and in yard room at the mines. Peeling costs from 10 to 25 cents per set. With creosote at 9 cents a gallon, mine props can be treated with creosote at a cost of 1-1/2 cents a cubic foot, or 40 cents per set. If a timber checks, however, an opening is made through the portion protected by creosote, and decay sets in. By the use of closed cylinders a very thorough treatment is secured, but at an average cost of between \$3 and \$4 per set of mine timbers. A method of treatment less expensive than by the closed cylinders, and yet which secures a penetration of creosote adequate to meet most conditions is by the open tank. By this method the cost is about \$2.85 per set.
The conditions which render the life of mine timbers so short and the experiments in peeling, seasoning and treating with creosote, carbolineum, and zinc chloride, are described in Circular 111, of the Forest Service, Just issued. This publication will be sent upon application to the Forest Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. The conditions which cause early decay of timber in anthracite mines are common in other mines, and the results of these experiments apply in general to the treatment of timber for underground use in all parts of the country.

\$1 COLUMBUS AND RETURN \$1
The C. D. & M. makes a special rate of one dollar to Columbus and return on Sundays. First car leaves Marion 6 a. m.; last car leaves Columbus, 8:30 p. m. Car every hour, -15-th-fr-sat-ft

Dancing lessons every Tuesday night in Schwingers hall. Private lessons at any time. Phone 1571.

Apples on Track
Messrs. Williams & Everett have another car of Pennsylvania apples on the side track of the Pennsylvania railroad. Call at the car and see them.
11-1-2t

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, Blind Bleeding or Prolapsing Piles in 6 to 14 days, or money refunded. 50c.
Try ADMIRAL COFFEE.
11-1-2t

Notice to Hunters and Others

In view of rigidly protecting the birds and squirrels in our city parks, all persons are hereby warned not to carry or take into any city park any gun or sling shot. Violators of this notice will be arrested on sight and charged as suspicious hunters.
By Order of Board of Public Service,
ADDISON BAIN,
Supt City Parks.

Apples on Track.

Messrs. Williams & Everett have another car of Pennsylvania apples on the side track of the Pennsylvania railroad. Call at the car and see them.
11-1-2t
Buy a Quad gas heater, the kind that don't sweat.
BENTZ & COURT,
226 E. Center St.
10-30-1t